

Weavers, The

"Train Time"

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Train time man, train time, train time

I'm a depot man, I go down to the depot

Early in the morning 'fore the sun come up

I ain't joking man and I wait for that five o ten to come
up the line

I can hear her movin' early in the morning

Before the sun come up way down the line

She don't stop at this depot man

She goes right on through like the crack of dawn

But I go out on that depot platform man

And I wait for that five o ten to come up the line

I go out on that depot platform, I stand right near the
edge

And I wait for that train to come by me

The early in the morning before the sun come up

And when that train's come and gone man

There is one thing that I know, I'm lying

Long as noon, I go out along the road

And I watch the road gang lighten up the track

I can hear the foreman hollering man

Ay, big boy can't you move it, big boy move it

Can't you hear that ball of fire

Coming down the line man, she's right on time

It's okay big boy you got it straighten out

Move on down the line

This is a small depot, just a dock way out on the line

But I'm always right on time, train time

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